## THE WORLD

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"WORLD" GROWTH

STRIKINGLY SHOWN.

The Average Number of "WORLDS Printed Daily and also the Average Number of Advertisements Published Daily during the First Six Months of the Years 1884 and 1888 were as follows:

1888.

Average Number Advertisements Daily

532.

Average Daily Circulation,

56,749.

ANOTHER REMINDER.

a horse driven through Twentieth street ficated from the City Hall. towards Sixth avenue last night after the closing of the theatres stepped on a fallen electric light wire and was instantly thrown to the ground, partially paralyzed. Fortunately the animal did not fall on the wire or it would doubtless have been instantly killed.

Mr. Hewirr will observe that from the and to tread on the fallen wire, ano her death | nouncement is quite satisfactory. would have been added to the few the Mayor has listed as resulting from the wires.

Does not this suggest to the Mayor the propriety of performing his duty as an ex officio member of the Subway Commission and of helping to put the wires underground? He may have a very great dislike to Subway Commissioner GIBBENS, who has faithfully striven to carry out the law, and he may consider ex-Gov. Connell "an ass," but he certainly ought to do his duty under the Subway act, and not give aid and comfort to the corporations which defy or evade

RECOVERING OUR NAVAL POWER. Commander R. D. Evans, the chief steel expert of the Navy Department in the construction of the new cruisers, has given Ter World an interesting interview in relation to the great and general improvement in our navy under the administration of Secretary WHITNEY.

It is the opinion of Commander Evans that if the policy inaugurated by Mr. WHITnuy is faithfully and efficiently pursued for ten years to come, the United States will have " as fine a navy as could be desired." France, he says, pursued such when her naval force was valueless, and at the end of ten years had a better fleet than England. If we should go to war to-day our navy would be useless as a menace, but in two years from now our fleet will be an effective commerce-destroying fleet under our present system, and in ten years we shall not have to fear any rival power on the seas.

This is good news, considering for how many years our navy has been dangerous only in its assaults on the Treasury and valuable as an attacking force only to contractors and the lobby. Commander Evans is an authority on the subject, and if, as he says, it only requires ten years' time and honest administration to make the Stars and Stripes again a terror to all enemies of the Republic on the seas, the people will not care how much money they devote to the Navy De-

## "OH! WHY DID I DO IT?"

"Why did I do it? Oh, why did I do it? were the first words spoken by the unfortunate woman, LIZZIE HOLMES, as she lay the other night on the sidewalk of a Brooklyn street, crushed and dying, having thrown herself from a third-story window.

The poor suicide was a married woman only twenty-seven years of age, and she leaves behind her a family of three young children, all under four years old. She had been separated from her hu-band, and killed herself while, doubtless, temporarily insane through depression of spirits.

No doubt this woman had some heavy grief to bear. But the words she uttered "Why did I do it?" prove that she regretted her desperate act and would have shrunk from it had she coolly reflected on the consequences. However hard may have been her lot, why should she have left her three little ones to battle through life without a mother's love and care? Who else would as patiently and as devotedly tend them in sickness and suffering? What love could recompense them for the loss of a mother?

No doubt these were the thoughts which wrung from the dying woman the agonized ery of remorse. And how much misery and erime would be saved if those who are on the point of committing some such rash act would pause and reflect how much they would give, after it was done, to be able to ando it.

If the bank robber who committed two bold crimes yesterday, one at 10 in the morn ing at the Fifth National and the other at 8 in the afternoon at the Commercial National Bank, had been wise, he would prob-

one of which have been fraudulent. False mortgages have been given, forgeries by the score have been committed, and the sharpest and most careful investors have been imposed upon. Mr. Bungt, is the prince of swindlers and throws even FERDINAND WARD into the shade.

A "young bachelor" gives the opinionnot an expert's, of course—that marriage is not a failure, because, he says, a young man who marries must give up club, outside companions, small vices, including tobacco and liquor, and must keep up courtship after marriage. If "Young Bachelor," who says he has \$1,200 a year income, will send us his real name and address, we will guarantee that he need not be a young bachelor a month

Mayor Hewirr was in fine condition and excellent temper yesterday when he reviewed the Italian parade to celebrate the overthrow of the temporal power of the Pope. The occasion was the eighteenth anniversary of the triumphal entry of the Italian troops into Rome. Mr. HEWITT congratulated the Mr. HEWITT will please notice the fact that Italians on their display, but no flag was

Secretary WHITNEY contradicts the story that objections were made by naval officers to the selection of the wife of Naval Constructor Wilson as the godmother of the new cruiser Baltimore. He says the launch was delayed because the ship was not ready, deadly force of the electric current, if a and that Mrs. Wilson, and nobody else, will human being had happened to cross the road officiale at the christening. The last an-

> BEDELL, the champion swindler, says he lost \$120,000 in the last two years at the policy shop of EMERSON & Goss, 180 Broadway. Well, THE EVENING WORLD has done its best to expose and drive out these policy dens, but the courts do not seem to consider them very great evils, after all.

Although ex-Sheriff James O'BBIEN'S or ganization, which has just opened headquarters at No. 427 Fifth avenue, is called the Anti-Cleveland Protective Democracy," it is understood to favor a tariff for revenue. Applications to be made to the Finance Committee for a detailed schedule.

Fire Commissioner RICHARD CROKER has gone to Washington after an interview with Mr. Wilson S. Bissell, President Cleve. LAND's former partner, who is just from the national capital. There is music in the air. But is it harmony?

PICKED UP ON PARK ROW.

"Cuy ". Follett is the same old baseball crank he always was.

Albert Nuttall is expected to return from his va-Theodore Reynolds is in Westchester County

spending his vacation. It is said that J. MacDonald has more new suits

Dr. Young fell overboard at the Branch recently.

ming ashore. "Mr." Titus has just as good a voice as he ever

had, and his careful m muer of exercising it often

wins the game for the Washingtons. "Dear old Uncle Eddy" Smith, as the boys call him, is shouting as loud as ever over Cleveland and Thurman's chances for being elected.

WORLDLINGS.

The people of Vanceburg, Ky., are discussing the singular fact that the last ninety-five babies born

Mr. William Pool, of Limestone Hill, W. Va., has a powder-born that Gen. Washington gave to his grandfather over a hundred years ago. Mr. Pool prizes this treasure very highly.

The distinction of being the youngest bank president in the West is claimed by A. H. H. Hebor, of Mead Centre, Kan., who is now thirty-six, and he for two years directed the affairs of the chief hank in that town. Mr. Hebor was a delegate to the Chicago Convention for the Seventh Congressional District of Kansas.

John L. Blair, the magnate of Blairstown, N. J. s now in his eighty-seventh year, but he is still remarkably active, and directs his varied interests with his old-time shrewdness. Mr. Biair built the first railroad across the State of Iowa, from Cedar Rapida to Council Bioffs. He is at present the largest individual stockholder in the Chicago and orthwestern Railroad.

In the home of Major Rowland, Commandant of the S ldiera's Home at Quincy, Itl., there is a plano that was brought over from London about one hundred years ago and taken to illinois when the State was but sparsely settled. It is of rosewood, beautifully inisid and decorated, with a key-b and hardly longer tran that of a child's plane of to, ar hardly longer than that of a child's plane of to- ar. It- strings give forth a har;-like tone when struck. It is the oldest plane in the State.

Rough on Grandma. [From Time.]



was the image of my grandpa. Is that grandpa Grandmu-Yes, my dear.

bowed their necks to the yoke of marrinopy, and found themselves comforted by country seats, shooting boxes, valets, yachts, fast horses, operas, &c., to say nothing of cigars and matches ad libitum.

But if a woman is poor, marry—never. With her utmost endeavor, with the exertion of all her powers, whether physical or mental, she cannot properly a poor a husband.

tal, she cannot properly su, port a husband. In one way or another his comfort must be abridged. His wardrobe cannot be suitably provided. Instead of the finest of silk, 10 to 1 he must content himself with wooden underwear and 10r hosiery, liste thread or, possibly, in extreme cases, vulgar cotton when his riend goes yachting he must fall back upon his Mexican grass hammock and the latest novel, which is all that his wife's parsimony will provide.

For the fast trotters of his more fortunate

riends he must substitute the clumsy cob, hough Matilda is perfectly aware how though Matilda is perfectly awars how deeply his pleasure and happiness is involved. She cannot properly tran and educate his children, and instead of an accomplished and cultivated family such as he desires to have about him, he has the pain of beholding an illiterate set of youngsters, added to his other deprivations. True, intile John can black his father's boots to as high a poissh as the corner bootblack, but if Matilda would only pay the bootblack there would be no necessity, and little John need not soil his hands. As a matter of fact, little Matilda can set a table and wait upon the door as defuly as any servant-maid in Christendom, but if there were a cook in the kitchen and a second girl to supplement her above stairs, little Matilda could play the piano (provided there was one) and grow up a lady. No matter how carnest his solicitaa lady. No matter how earnest his solicita-tions, it frequently transpires that the poor wife has recused her better half the comfort

of a valet,
In any event a man should count the cost In any event a man should count the cost and weigh the matter seriously before marrying a poor woman. If he is not per-ectly sure of his sentiments, positive that he can bring his wants down to the limit of her capacity to sundly them, let him beware and wait for a better chance. It is unjust to himself, and under all other conditions marriage must be a failure.

Norwood, N. J.

A Good Word for the Mether-in-Law.

To the Editor of The Evening World:
Will you kindly allow me space in your paper to say a few words in defense of the much-abused 'Mother-in law?" A mother has her daughter's interest too much at heart to ever counsel or cause her to quarte with a good husband. Always solicitous for her daugh ter's welfare, she is glad and happy when hat daughter marries and lives in peace and unity with the man of her choice. Often and often she has been the means of making often she has been the means of making peace between two young married people who do not quite understand each other. But when her child marries a man who, instead of protecting the woman he has vowed to love and cherish forever, makes her life a nightmare of misery by his ill-treament, is not every instinct of the mother's heart aroused in the daughter's detense?

Even the brute beasts protect their young at the cast of their lives and shall a human

at the cost of their lives, and shall a human mother stand by and see her daughter illtreated?
When her husband's hand is raised against

When her husband's hand is raised against her, where shall the poor, terrified, desolate and stricken young wife fly but to the protecting arms of mother? To whom but "mother" can she confide the story of her grief and trouble and be sure of sympathy? Indeed, a woman's pride often prevents her from having any other confidente.

There are too many cases of Dr. Jekyll and Mr. Hyde. Too many men, who in the eyes of the world are "good fellows," but who at home are the incarnations of evil. Too many bad husbands have made the convenient plea of "mother-in-law" a loophole of escape from justice. Let the "mother-in-law" be heard from. She has too long been the scapegoat of the "son-in-law" She has not done as much as she is credited with doing in making a marriage a failure

M. Harsington Noss.

508 West Fifty-sev nth st.

508 West Fifty-sev

Has Been Married Forty-One Years.

to the Editor of The Evening World.

Certainly among those fools who make failure of everything they undertake; who rush into matrimony at an immature age without judgment, without consideration, without discretion, but simply, as they phrase it, be ause they are in love.

I do not know how to illustrate my I do not know how to illustrate my meaning in a better way than by relating the history of my own marriage, forty-one years ago. I am now sevent four years old. I waited patiently and worked hard and saved my money until thirty-two years of age, and then made up my mind, it if I fell in love, to proceed cautiously. This did not take long. I made diligent inquiry without the lady's knowledge, and was satisfied with what I learned. I had \$2,000 a year and \$1,000 in bink. I am now in my forty-first year of matriage; have six children, all provided for but one, who is sought in marriage, and my wife and I are better friends to-day than Mairiage is a success, except among M.

Paul Pry Puts a Case. To the Edstor of The Evening World

"Is Marriage a Failure ?" It would be if a man was unfortunate enough to marry a girl as per sample : A young woman, age twenty; can't cook, sew, sing, dance or play the piano (she has one); never reads, save novels; has no energy or life, is impudent to her betters. Her only conversation is what somebody else was or is wearing; comes down somebody else was or is wearing; comes down in the morning slipshod, hair unkempt unless somebody is known to be coming to the house; considers herself too "tony" to go out to work as a "help." but lives upon her widowed mother; has no talent for anything unless it be dawdling her life away. Yes, marriage with this creature would be a failure. This picture is from actual life.

179 Eleventh street. Brooklyn

179 Eleventh street, Brooklyn.

Opinion of "A Young Bachelor Without Vices."

To the Editor of The Evening World: Perhaps a bachelor is not an authority on marriage, but he can find opportunity for observation. To me it seems that if a man loves a gira well enough to wed her he can forego his club and outside compenions and, if need be, all petty vices (as the use of to-bacco and liquor) to make his wife more happy. Courting must not be stopped with the wedding. Conclination on both sides must be practised. Wives must be nest and attractive, still exercising the little arts of pl asing so patent in courtship. As a young man without vices of any kind and a lover of home. I am sure enough that marriage is not a failure to try it myself should the sirl be found who would live on the small income of YOUNG BACHELOB.

" Heartbroken" Wants Advice.

I have read THE EVENING WORLD for the last year, and always found both 1 m and interest in it. I have read the "Is Marriage a Failure?" letters every night since they first

piness. Then, truly, with them marriage is a failure. But where true love reigns master there is no room for such unweicome guests as misery and unhappiness. I have been a happy wife a great many years, and my hus-band fittis no greater pleasure than to spend his evening with wife and children. Clubs and the boys have no interest for him, as he ind the boys have no place like home.

F. M. A. D.

BRIGHT BITS OF CHILD TALK.

Sayings of the Sages and Humorists of the Future.

When my little friend-I'll call him Albert for short—was some five years old, he lived at Bond Hill, one of the suburbs of Cincinnati. He was quite interested in the flower garden and numbered Johnny Jump-Ups among his favorites. It was in early spring among his favorites. It was in early spring when he stood with his no-e against the window-pane looking thoughtfully into the garden. Suddenly he turned around and ad-

dow-pane looking garden. Suddenly he turned around and addressed his aunty as follows:

"Aunty, it's pretty near time for the flowers to come out, isn't it?"

"Yes," replied his aunty. "It won't be long now. Why?"

"Well, I was just wondering if any of my little Johnny Hic-coughs would grow this year."

J. F. Binorf.

Norwood, O., Sept. 17.

The Baby Was Sunburnt. A little girl on her way to see a baby cousin. new-comer, had asked her mother: "Where did this baby come from?" and been answered: "Dr. \_\_\_\_ must have brought it from the country." The baby, which was of the orthodox glowing complexion, was duly presented. The little girl took one look, turned to her mother and exclaimed: "Mercy, ain't be sunburnt!"

Thought He Was a Fugitive Also.

Tommy was a little rogue, whom his mother had hard work to manage. Tommy, to escape a well-deserved whipping, ran from his mother and crept under the sofa. Presently the father came home, and hearing where the boy had taken refuge, crept under to bring him out. As he approach don his hands and knees Tommy asked: "Is she after you,

No Good Without the Button-Hole.

Mr. P,'s little daughter came running to her aunt one day, saying: "Aunt Katie, little Mattre has swallowed a button!" Seeing her terror, her aunt calmly replied: "Well, what good will that do her?" Said the child very seriously: "Not any good, as I can see, un-less she swallows a button-hole!"

Last summer a friend took a grandchild to Pennsylvania and passed through Bethlehem The child, hearing the brakeman in announcing the station cry out "Bethlehem," turned to her grandma and said: "Do you think any of Jesus's folks live here now?"

A Fawl Proceeding.

"Mamma, is the old hen going to be sent away for the summer?" "No, Charlie: why do you ask?" "'Cause I heard papa tell the new governess that he would take her out riding when he sent the old hen away for the summer.

No Cats in Heaven. Minnie (her kitten being dead)-Has Pussy

gone to heaven, papa? Papa-No. darling. Why not?" "They don't want cats in eaven." Minnie-Would they scratch the

Will Answer the Description A boy at school, on being asked to describe a kitten, said, "A kitten is remarkable for rushing like mad at no bing whatever, and stopping before it gets there."

POLITICAL POINTS.

" The Protective Democracy" is the name of th organization which meets at 427 Fifth avenue. It is under the management of ex-Sheriff Jame O'Brien, ex-Congressman Hardy, Orlando L. dewart, ex-Alderman Robert Powers and a few other old-time kickers

"The Protective Democracy" believe in proecting themselve- first, and it is understood tha their expenses are to be paid by the Republican ampaign sommittees. Col. Quay, the chief engineer of the Republican National machine, has returned from his financial

foraging expedition among the iron and coal baron of Pennsylvania. Col. Quay did not succeed in collecting much of boodle. He started out to secure \$200,000, and it

A member of the Democratic State Committee sesament of \$50,000 to the Republican State Committee. I was told so by a member of that com-The County Democracy Hill ratification meeting last evening at Cooper Institute was a rouser de-

s not believed that he secured more than \$50,000.

spite the rain. The speech of Patrick A. Collins was attentively listened to and was repeatedly interrupted by applause.

There are now 2,500 enrolled members of the Tammany Hall Committees and Association of the

Fourteent's Assembly District. It is one of the best Wigwam district organizations in the city. Col. William L. Brown, of the Mannattan Club. has \$20,000 he wants to wager on Cleveland. He says the Republicans want odds of 10 to 7.

Ex-Assemulyman John Dongtas, of Kings, knows a man who has \$10,000 that he will wager against \$7,000 on Hill. Here is a chance for the rich

Mr. George's Platform Gave Way. While Henry G-orge was nellvering his speed at the Believille Avenue Rink, Newark, last night. the platform, which was jusecurely supported, gave way and precipitated twenty people to the floor, a dist nee of tea feet. With the exception of a few brunes no one was louret. The missau-or-ated great confusion, but when it became known that nobody was seriously hurt the au-dience cooled down and Mr. George proceeded with his appear.

Anxious After Mr. Cohen's Whiskers John J. O'Connor, twenty-two years old, of 264 Elizabeth street, was arraigned at the Tombs Court the morning for assaulting Simon Cohen, of by exter street.

Cohen said: "I was walking from the syns-

gogue, on Canal street, when the prisoner grabbe i' hold of m and ald, 'S.y. mater, does the wind run it oug, your whiskers?' I told him to go away, ihe ofer, and he pounded me on the head," Judge Smita held O'Connor in \$300 ball for trial.

Congressman Mills Has Recovere On his return from the Medical Congres awaiting

was born in the house now numbered 712 Sansom street, Philadelphia, on Nov. 17, 1812. His education as a boy was very thorough, and he early imbibed that taste for good reading and that love for the best

WM. WARREN. books which made him such an accomplished scholar and liverateur. His fa her's purpose was that the boy should be trained to mercantile pursuits. But in the latter years of the elder Warren's life he was unfortunate in his business ventures, and when he passed away at Baltimore, Oct. 19, 1832, his family were left without a Baltimore,

competency. Under such circumstances Warren, then scarcely twenty years of age, determined to follow, as his father had done before him, his natural bent, and seek fame and ortune following the sire's art. A benefit was given to his reather at the Archivest and ortune following the sire's art. A benefit was given to his mother at the Arch
Street Theatre Oct. 27 of this year, and on
this occasion the young actor made his first
bow on the stage. He enacted the part that
his father had chosen for his debut fortyeight years before—young Norval in Howe's
tragedy, "Douglas." His success was genuine, and from that moment the actor had no
doubt as to the wisdom of choosing his father's hopored profession.

doubt as to the wisdom of choosing his father's honored profession.

His career for several years was exceedingly varied, and in his time he played all sorts of parts, from juven let to low comedy. With a company organized by Joseph Jefferson, the elder, our actor journeved through the West, acting in stores, log-houses, wherever a stage could be improvised or audience room arranged. Many were the privations endured on these long journeyings, and the very mention of the work that was done, and cheerfully, too, in those days would appal the dilettante young men who pose on the stage to-day.

In 1845 the actor paid a visit to Europe, In 1845 the actor paid a visit to Europe, more for recreation than business. Once, however, he acted at a benefit entertainment at the Strand Theatre in London, his role being Con Gormly in the "Vermonter," an old arce by Logan. He returned to this country the year following, and now, for the first time, Boston claimed his talent.

The opening night at the Howard Athenseum, was Oct. 5, 1846, and among the company engaged for the season was William Warren. The actor made his entree on the Boston stage in Sheridan's comedy, "The Rivals," playing the part of Sir Lucius

The Rivals," playing the part of Sir Lucius

"The Rivals," playing the part of Sir Lucius O'Trigger.
From the moment of his appearance on the stage Mr. Warren's success was assured. He appeared in twenty-five roles that season. The Boston Museum, which, though young in years, was already an institution in this Yankee capital, possessed in the year 1846, as it has every year since, a good stock company. But Charles W. Hunt, leading comedian for several seasons and exceedingly popular with the public, severed his connection with the house. No man but Warren could possibly take his place; no man but Warren could be engaged, and even the announcement that the favorite come-

man but Warren could be engaged, and even the announcement that the favorite comedian had been secured for the Museum did not at first satisfy the friends and admirers of Hunt.

Up to the time of his great benefit in 1882 Mr. Warren played no less than 561 distinct character rôles upon the Museum stage. He remained the rest of that season, and with those played at the Howard Atheneum his record reaches nearly six hundred in Boston record reaches nearly six hundred in Boston alone. With the parts played in his wander-ings previous to his coming to Boston, he has in all appeared in some seven hundred

roles.

During the twenty-second season at the Museum, that of 1864-65, Mr. Warren severed his connection with the company, and, under Henry C. Jarrett's management, as chief of the Warren-Orton commination, made a successful starring tour of the country, and in such roles as that of Dr. Pangloss in "The Heir-at-Law" and "Jeremiah Beetle," was

especially acceptable.

Right royal was the greeting extended the comedian as he made his re-entree on the Museum stage in "The Heir-at-Law," Never was an actor more cordially we'c med, and never was friendship better exemplified.

Speaking of his genius, one critic says, after referring to the other great comedians:
"Mr. Jefferson alone remains and it is an early impossible to compare him with Mr.

nearly impossible to compare him with Mr. Warren as to weigh a sonnet of Shakespeare against a comedy of Goldsmith. The loftier genus of the creator of 'Kip Van Winkle' must be con eded at once."

Mr. Warner's sjeadfast adberence to the comparative y uneventful lite of a stock actor in Bosion with its moderate rewards both, of fortune and of renown was often mentioned as an interesting indication of the peculiar reserve and modesty of his nature, but its value to this city has not so often been the subject of comment. Our debt is, nevertheless, very great; his "residence" here has been "better every way." "both in reputation and profit" for us, if not for himself.

if not for himself us, if not for himself.

To a man of his temperament the conditions have been favorable, for in this quiet corner, under the warm sun of steady, popular and critical favor, his powers developed freely, equally and naturally, suffering neither the violent chills nor the furious fervors of a wandering professional life, and uncramped by the parrow money-extening uncramped by the narrow money-catching theories, which belittle the orbits of most of our 'stars." The result of this has been that, in Mr. Warren, we had con-stantly before our eyes a true and thorough artist, approaching ever nearer and nearer to ideal perfection. The worth of such a player to the dramatic taste of a city is incalculable, and to Mr. Warren's cons ant presence more than to any other cause we attribute the exceptionally active interest which all grades

ceptionally active interest which all grades of society in Boston, and especially the more intellectual classes, have for a long time taken in the dramatic art.

Mr. Warren's style as a dramatic artist was so broad and full as to be exceedingly bard to describe. Devoid of eccentricities and extravagances, it lacked, like a perfectly proportioned building, those salient peculiar ties which at once catch even the unobservant eye. Mr. Warren was a living proof of the high value to the player of a strong intelligence and superior cu tivation. The plastic temperam nt, though two-thirds of an actor's equipment, is not all.

an actor's equipment, is not all.

If it were, N. C. Goodwin, jr., who bas an unsurpassed mimetic gift, would be the first of American comedians; and yet he is, and it is to be feared will always be, simply a very comical player, at whom one laughs in-ordinately, and from whom one carries little

away.

Mr. Warren's range as a comedian was simply unequalled and to the interspection of every variety of character he brought that exquisite sensicility and clearness of insight, that nobility of na ure and fulness of understanding which made his work vital, natural and satisfying. For pathos his gift was hardly less remarkable than for humor, the touch showing at times, perhaps, not his greatest facility, but the method being always imaginative and the feeling pure and genuins.

genuine.

Nor was it upon the deep and broad lines that Mr. Warren excelled. In the art of swift and subtle insinuation in the display of mixed or confing emotions he had no rival

ably have been free to-day, with
\$2,000 in his pocket. In his forenon enterprise he got easily away with
that amount. Probably the ease with which
the crime was committed temited him to his
atternoon venture, when he statehed \$3,000
from the paying teller's deak, and was captirred after a chase. Now he will go to Sing
Sing penniless. Avarice is a vice, even in a
thief.

The story of the crimes of the confidential
clerk of one of the best known law firms in
the city is absolutely marvellous. For
years James E. Bedell. has been
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the crime was committed temited thim to his
is Loves & Failure?" The way to the
command Nearly Sevents. Siz.

It for my part, do not think marriage is
no cause for complaint. If men continued
to be lovers after they were married and
years was a Member of the Mental Polly
included four seates annoted like
the cold. How the heed.
He Medla Mort Marrian
He Neadla Mort Ma cities in New York State Dut is now dead.

So with its present bearer the name father and son have made illustrious, has been lost C. W. D.

to our stage. JUSTICE SMITH KNEW HIM.

That Daring Bank Robber Was an Escaped Till-Tapper.

Bank tellers and cierks crowded the private examination room at the Tombs this morning. They were from the Commercial Bank, at 78 Wall street, and the Fifth National Bank, at Third avenue and Twenty-third street, and were present to make complaint against the young thief who so bold y robbed both institutions yesterday.

The young man, who gave his name as Henry T. Hardy, after his arrest by Patrolmen Burns and Nesbit, of the Old slip station, was taken to Police Headquarters this morning, where he had his picture taken for the Rogues' Gallery and was shown to all of the detectives. Hardy was present while the com-

plaints were drawn up, and he was identified as the robber by John Ruigen. the jauitor; John P. Paterson, the porter, and Paying Teller Alfred S. Vanderhof, of the Fifth National Bank, and William McMaste Mills Charles G Harri. son and Carles A. Porson, clerks of the Commercial Bank.

Commercial Bank.

The affidavits were read to Hardy, and in answer to questions he said that his name was Henry F. Hardy, that he was twenty-four years old and was born in Chicago.

'I had rather not give it," was his reply to the question as to his present place of resdence, and to the charge of rebbery he said:

"As far as the bank, which claims to have lost \$3,600 is concerned. I really know noth.

lost \$3.000, is concerned, I really know nothing about that."

He also pleaded not guilty to the robbery of the Commercial Bank, and was committed without ball by Police Justice Smith.

The blue flannel bag in which he carried off his booty from the Fifth National Bank, and which he dropped as he ran out of the Commercial bank, was perfectly new, of fine material and nearly made.
In it was found \$8,700 in five and ten dollar bills, the exact amount which Paying Teller John H. Carr said was taken from his

Hardy is about 5 feet 10 inches in height, very slim, and with a smooth, pleasant face, rather cadaverous. He was neatly at ired. with coat and waistcoat of small gray check, brown striped trousers and black derby hat. He wore a lady's amethyst ring on the little finger of bis left hand. Hardy's handwriting was studied with pe-

culiar interest by the officials of the Com-mercial Bank, because they have lost consid-erably by netty forgeries in amounts of \$10 and \$20 recently. All of the forged checks purported to be signed by customers

checks purported to be signed by customers who were on their vacations.

Hardy's handwriting is small, angular and particularly bad, and they failed to identify it as that of the forger.

The robbery of the Fifth National Bank was accomplished at 10 A. M. vesterday. Hardy had been seen hanging about the bank corner for several days by the janitor and porter, and was seen to enter the bank by Porter Peterson. He was dressed in black at the time.

Porter Peterson. He was dressed in at the time.

While the attention of the paying teller was distracted for a moment, Hardy stepped upon the projecting base of the counter, reached over the glass partition, seized three packages of bills, containing \$1,000 each, and made his escape, dropping one of the packages at the door as he went out. This package was probably dropped as he was pushing the money into the narrow month of the bag.

mas package was probably dropped as na was pushing the money into the narrow mouth of the bag.

It was slightly after 3 p. m. when Hardy visited the Commercial Bank at 78 Wall street. Here he snatched \$5,700 as he had the \$3,000 on Third avenue. Teller Carr the \$3,000 on Third avenue. Teller Carr was counting the money out. Hardy was on the opposite side of the ground-glass partition, out of sight of Mr. Carr. He jumped upon the projecting ledge of the counter, reached over, grabbed the money and ran.

One of the clerks, Wm. McMaster Mills, saw him however, and gave chase followed.

saw him, however, and gave chase followed by others. The bag which Hardy carried got entangled in the railing of the steps and he had to leave it behind him and seek safety He ran through Pearl and Pine streets and

the chase.

Hardy, hard pressed, drew a 32-calibre revolver and fired at his pursuers twice without effect. Patroiman Nesbit returned the

The flying robber darted into Hastings's sa'con, at Maiden lane and South street, with Nesbit after him. Here more shots were fired, without effect.

Sa'con-Keeper Hastings tripped Hardy and Policeman Nesbit and Officer Bemis, who had entered the front door, fell upon and se-

cured him.

Hardy gave as his place of residence a number in East Eighteenth street and 316 number in East Eighteenth street and 319. East One Hundred and Eighteenth street. At neither place is he known.

In his pocket was found a small notebook and two medical prescriptions signed "Dr. A. E. Myers," one of them made for "R. F. Seymour." One calls for a portion each of nitrate of ether, acetate of potash and tincture digitalis.

each of nitrate of ether, acetate of potash and tincture digitalis.

On one of the pages of the notebook is the address, "Frank Page, Sherman House," and on ano her, "M. Maurice, Clairmont."

It is thought from the Sherman House entry that the young man is from Chicago. Inspector Byrnes has notice of a bank robbery which occurred in Buffalo two weeks ago, exactly similar in all its details to those of yesterday. The description of the robber tallies with that of Hardy.

The \$2,000 which was stolen from the Fifth National Bank has not been receivered, and the detectives are attempting to discover its hiding place.

e. robber had been taken down dairs Justic Smith, who from the moment he man was arraigned thought that he recognized in him a man who had previously een before him, suddenly excla med; "Why, that is Brown, who escaped from the Special Sessions Court-room two

go, after a five months sentence for till-tap ing. Clerk Henry C. Perley harried down to the ail to ascertain if the Justice was right At arst the prisoner positively denied it, but he subsequently confessed that he was the man and that his right name was Charles O'Connor. He is a notorious character of the Twentieth War i He also admitted having served three terms in the penitentiary for

Notes of the Campaign. Mr. Fred W. Hinrichs will deliver an address before the members o ' & C.ev land and Thurmas While ale Dy-Goods Club at 5.50 this afternood a their rooms. 548 Broadway, near Leonard street. Their rooms, sat Strodway, near Leonard street,
The dieveland and Turman Workingmen's
Campaign Clause that Thir earth Assembly Distinct organized at 220 West Eigseents street last
evening and arouled inest-seven members.
The following officers were elected: Joan C. Cunningham, President: James J. Cavanagh, V. caPraisent; James C. Brennan, Funancial becretary; Martin J. Durkin, Recording Secretary;
Joseph J. Phalan, Treasurer; John B, Brennan,
Bergeant-at-Arms,

## MEN'S HATS.

This new department is now ready for Fall Trade with a most perfect Stock of Men's Headwear. Every new and desirable shape in Silk Hats, Soft Hats and Derbys, guaranteed to be of the best makes, and sold at especially low prices to more thoroughly introduce the department.

## BLOOMINGDALE BROS.,

3d Ave. and 59th St.

AFRAID TO ARREST THE MURDERER.

Ex-Cowboy Donald Merrison Puts a Quebee Town at Defiance.

[SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.] AGNES, LAKE MEGANTIC, P. Q., Sept. 21 .-A murderer wanders about this place almost as free as the most peaceful citizen, and though the Canadian police are on his track and his whereat outs are well known to detec-tives, who have been sent in search of him, no ody dares place him under a rest.

He is Donald Morrison, an ex-cowboy from
the Western plains, wno has the reputation
all over Causda of being a bold, bad man,
and not the easiest kind of a fugitive to cap-

ture. He is not only wanted for murder, but for arson.

About three months ago he is said to have burned some property belonging to a man who was an enemy of his. Shortly afterwards he attempted to take the life of this man's wife by shooting her, but missed his mark. The Canadian police failed to capture him, and an ex-deputy marshal named Warren, from the State of Maine, volunteered to arrest him. ture. He is not only wanted for murder, but

ren, from the State of Maine, volunteered to arrest him.

Warren met Morrison in front of the American House at this place about two months ago, and without ceremony Morrison drew a revolver and shot Warren dead, he having heard that Warren wanted to arrest him. Morrison then took to the woods and eluded all his pursuers.

Many of the residents of this section are Seots, and, he being one of their number, they hirtored, fed and informed him of the doings in the outside world. While in the care of friends he was interviewed by a Mon-

care of friends he was interviewed by a Monreal reporter, over whose head pistols were eld while the conversation was going on, and who was sworn to secrecy as to the place

and who was worn to secrecy as to the place of meeting the murderer.

Yesterday while the Megantic Fish and Game Club excursions a were passing through this place on their way to Boston, Morrison came out of his hiding place and walked through the town as if he owned every house within a ladius of 100 miles. When he reached the exact spot on which he shot the ex-deputy marshal dead, he turned and walked into the barroom of the American House, where at least a dozen natives were standing. He called for a drink, invited the bystanders to join him, and after gulping down the contents of his glass paid the bariender and walked out with great bravado, announcing that he would sell his life at the very highest cost and would never be taken alive.

PILING COMPLAINTS ON BARRY.

The New Charles Street Policeman Has a

Hard Row to Hoe. John A. Rosenbaum, a butter and cheese merchant, of 310 Washington street: Henry Luhrs, his brother-in-law; Mrs. Ellis, Mrs. M. Hexter and William Jackson, all of whom reside on Waverley place, appeared before Supt. Murray this morning to complain against Policeman Richard Barry, of the Charles street squad, for clubbing the men and using insulting and indecent language to the women on the night of Sept. 19.

Barry, according to Jackson's statement savised the lad to talk back, so he could

carry him to the station-house on a stretcher. Early was in a towering rage, if not half drunk, and kept the neighborhood in an uproar for several hours. Clerκ Peterson was called in by the Super-

Clerk Peterson was called in by the Sapera intendent and four separate complaints were taken against Barry, any one of which, if proven, will be sufficient to break him. He has been on the force only a mon h.

John H. Luhrs, who was arrested by Barry at the door of his residence, 141 Waverly place, for alleged disorderly conduct, was arra gned in Jefferson M rket Poice Court to-day. Officer Barry stated that on Wednesdav night he saw Luhrs at Waverly place and Gay street and ordered him to move away. Luhrs replied that he wou. when he got ready. "You had better come to the house and

see about it," said the officer, and threatened Luhrs with his club. Just then he recog-nized the young man as living in the vicinity, Justice Ford discharged Mr. Luhrs. OWNEY BRUEN'S SENTENCE.

He Will Go to Sing Sing for Nine and & Quarter Years.

Owney Bruen, chief of the Whyos since the recent sudden death by strangulation of Danny Driscoll, has gone into involuntary retirement for nine years and three months. He will be the guest of the State at Sing Sing, by invitation of Recorder Smyth. His sentence was administered this morning. This retirement follows Bruen's conviction for ass ulting and robbing Herman Bruns, a for a-s ulting and robbing Herman Bruns, a Park street grocer, on Sept. 3.

After hearing his sentence, Bruen laughed, turned on his heel and returned to the prisoners' pen. Five minutes later he was the proud cynosure of the eyes of a throng of as hard-looking citizens as could be found as he p. seed from the Court-House door to the Black Maria.

Downtown Tammanyites Bally. The Tammany Hall Cleveland and Thurman Simpaign Glub held a meeting at 86 Greenwich street last night for the purpose of ratifying the

nominations of Gov. Hill and the entire State ticket.

Speeches on the tariff were made by George Biair, J. C. Stiesl and E. Mendelsonn, the latter bet g the presiding officer at the meeting. Resolutions were passe; calling upon Congress to give President Cleve and the desired power of retails-tion. Congress May Not Adjourn Till March

PITTSBURG, Pa., Sept. 21. —Schator Cullom par brough tals city this morning on his way to Washington. The Senator says Congress will probab not adjourn till March.

Do You Have that extreme thred feeling, languer, without aptite or strength, impaired digestion, and a general is ing of meery it is impossible to describe? Hood's is

ing of meery it is impossible to describe? Hood's Ser-saparills is a wonderful medicine for creating an appe-tite, promoting direction, and toning up the whole aga-tem, giving strength and activity in place of weakness and debility. Be sure to get Hood's Sarsaparills. Sold by drugatise. Si; as for 85. Propared only by G. L. HOOD & CO., Apothocaries, Lewell, Mass.